

November 15th.
1898

My Darling Clara,

It seems strange to be writing to you when I am going to see you so soon, but I shall not have time to tell you much in these minutes walk.

We have now cleaned the whole lower floor today and the Young Ladies Missionary Society made my comforter this afternoon, besides which I have given several lessons and Oh, Clarence! such a splendid Choral Class as I had this afternoon, about 30 young girls, all eager tractable and well behaved, The girls are

wonderfully in earnest, and
I think they are getting some
real good. Miss Piebender
came down at 5 o'clock and
sang some songs for them;
which they listened to with
mouth and eyes open.

The dear children are walk-
ing right into my tent already.
I heard the "cries" this
morning and saw a "thin
man making his escape"
upon a Chicago Avenue
car. I wonder how our
poor Elsie's hand is tonight,
I do hope he is not suffering
with it tonight —

Well, darling, I
must go and get my things
on, it is time for the "Circles"
to sing. With a sweet kiss
Your loving little Sunshine

Clarence